

THE LARGEST LINE OF
SHOES
Ever Brought to the Coun-
try, every Pair Warranted.
The Finest Assortment of
HATS
From the Cheapest to the
Best.
LATEST STYLES AND COLORS.

Free Press.

SAN MARCOS, TEXAS.

THURSDAY APRIL 28, 1887.

HOME NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

TRAINS PASS SAN MARCOS AS FOLLOWS:

MAIL.

Going South: 7:05 A. M. and 8:10 P. M.

Going North: 8:05 A. M. and 6:40 P. M.

Candy 25 cts. at Candy Factory.

Short clear bacon 11c lb. J. A. Mott.

Good hams 12c lb. J. M. Mott.

Get your lemonade and soda water at the Candy Factory.

Great reduction in groceries for cash, at McAllister's.

Best molasses for the money in San Mar- J. A. Mott.

Straw hats in variety at S. L. Pegues & Co's.

Prices to suit the times, for cash, at McAllister's.

Epps breakfast cocoa at city prices. J. A. Mott.

Underwear of all the latest styles at Pegues & Co's.

Geo. W. Knight, Jeweler, cast side the Plaza, San Marcos.

Fresh granham flour 75 per sack, fresh rye flour 75 per sack. J. A. Mott.

Just received, White Silk and White Crane Flour, the best in the market, at McAllister's.

Evaporated apples and full assortment of dried fruits at bottom prices for cash. J. A. Mott.

New Home Sewing Machines, latest style, at only \$30, payable in monthly instalments of \$5 each. Inquire at S. L. Pegues & Co's.

Carload of corn, oats and bran to arrive in a few days. J. A. Mott.

I am agent for the best self-closing gate in the market, and invite parties interested to examine the same. Wm. Giesen.

I am prepared to make window and door screens to order. E. S. Mackin.

20lb nice O. Kettle sugar \$1.00; 10lb Carolina rice \$1. J. A. Mott.

I am making my popular meal and flour chest. Leave orders with E. S. Mackin.

McAllister is still to be found at the old stand, with a good stock of choice groceries. Goods delivered in the city.

Fine selection of groceries, candies, tobacco and cigars, at R. F. Welch's, near railroad depot, San Marcos.

New supply California Bartlett pears, apricots, peaches and other fruits, 25 cents per can. J. A. Mott.

Coppie is still in the field with a fine assortment of groceries, tropical and canned fruits, etc. His famous sweet cider still on tap.

LADIES.—An elegant apron, without buttons, pins, or strings, no washing, no trouble, convenient, durable. Sent by mail on receipt of only \$1. Geo. R. S. Hoffman, Houston, Texas.

For Sale.

A few of Mrs. Demore's First Premium Charts for Dress Cutting. Inquire at FREE Press office.

Wanted.

A pair of mocking-birds for which a fair price will be paid. Inquire at FREE Press office.

\$3.00 Per Dozen.

Best finished Cabinet Photos for 30 days or until further notice. Have also made arrangements for handling large pictures in permanent bromide work. They are fine. April 28th. J. E. H. Chapman.

Notice to Water Consumers.

On and after this date the use of hose, except for fire purposes, is strictly prohibited after 8 o'clock p. m., and under no circumstances may hydrants be opened and allowed to run during the night. Consumers violating the above will be cut off. SAN MARCOS WATER CO.

For Sale.

My residence in San Marcos, consisting of two large lots with improvements. The whole will be sold together, or the lots separately, to suit purchasers. Call on or address I. O. Wootton, San Marcos, June 17th.

The citizens of San Marcos and surrounding country are invited to call and make the acquaintance of the St. Leonard Hotel, when they have business in San Antonio. No where in Texas can nicer accommodations, better fare, or more home comfort be found, for \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day. We have tried it and advise others to do the same.

Insure your property with W. C. Dugger, he represents eight of the best Fire Companies in the U. S. and will give you better rates than anybody else.

COME AND ACCEPT THE GREATEST BARGAINS!
EVER OFFERED BEFORE IN THE COUNTRY.
CONSISTING OF
EVERYTHING IN THE DRY GOODS LINE.
I HAVE THE GOODS, AND THE LOWEST PRICES.
AND NO ONE GOES AWAY DISSATISFIED.
J. S. KILLIAN, The Leading Dry Goods Dealer,
SAN MARCOS, TEXAS.
Strictly Cash.

Still no rain, but good "signs" continue.

San Jacinto day was celebrated at this place by a parade of the firemen, and an ice cream supper and ball at night.

County court has been grinding along for some ten days past. In the case of the State vs. H. H. Manlove for assault on B. F. Blount some two years since, the defendant was acquitted. We may give further notes hereafter.

We are requested to state that we were in error in calling attention to the advertisement of the Farm and Household in our issue of March 24 in styling their premium a watch. The publishers state it is not a watch but "a solar time-indicator." So we stand corrected.

Religious Notice.

Next Sabbath is a day set apart by the Baptist denomination of Texas as a day of special prayer to God, for blessings both temporal and spiritual; and we affectionately ask all Christians to meet us at a Throne of Grace, and let us all lift up our hearts to God in behalf of our country, praying that He will give us rain, and also the blessings of Divine Grace in our hearts. The theme of the discourse in the Baptist church here will be the "Elements of Prevaling Prayer." W. D. BEVELLY, Pastor.

PERSONAL.

"See the conquering hero comes!"

Mr. B. F. Blount, of Palestine, spent a few days here this week.

Mr. C. M. Holmes, of Seguin, was in town a day or two this week.

Mr. Arch Oldham left for Parsons, Kansas, Tuesday, with horses.

Rev. J. B. French preached his farewell sermon here on Sunday last.

Squire Coorehan got in on Tuesday from Illinois. The outlook there was good.

Dr. E. A. Dial and Kirby Dial, Esq., came in last week on a visit to their old home.

Mrs. Harding, of Austin, assisted in the Baptist entertainment at Harper's Hall on Monday night.

Maj. Donaldson has returned from the west. He says compared with that region we are well off here.

Mr. Mosher leaves to-day on a prospecting tour to Arizona and the regions beyond. We wish him a pleasant and successful expedition.

Col. Taylor and family suddenly decided to return to their old home and have gone accordingly. To Mrs. Briggs will remain in possession.

We learn that Uncle John Richards is thinking of returning to California. We should regret to have our county lose so good a man.

Mr. White, the saddler, has on exhibition the model of a new invention, a revolving scrubbing brush, for which he is about applying for a patent.

Mr. Laumen had the misfortune to lose by death this week his promising little son, age 18 months. This is the fifth child he has lost, while six are living.

Mr. W. D. Ward, who has been operating a small job printing outfit for some time at this place, now offers the same for sale, having another location or business in view.

By a Los Angeles newspaper received from Mr. Hunter, we regret to learn of the death of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Mitchell. It died on the 9th inst., aged fifteen months.

Capt. Ad. Adams of Dupre was in town the fore part of the week. He has opinion of his own and states them freely. Among other things Mr. Adams is for prohibition and also thinks Texas farmers should risk less on cotton and more on hog and hominy. Level head.

Prof. G. W. Buchanan we notice is representing the colored people of this place as a correspondent of the Free Lance, a handsome paper devoted to the interest of his people, published at Nashville, Tenn. We are pleased to notice that the Free Lance is a prohibition paper, also that its correspondent here is on the same side.

We acknowledge a pleasant call from Mr. Whisenand, the Kyle druggist this week. Mr. W. says there is quite an exodus from that place to California on account of the hard times, published at Nashville, Tenn. We are pleased to notice that the Free Lance is a prohibition paper, also that its correspondent here is on the same side.

Mrs. Mathews, whose departure for Mexico was recently announced in our columns, has already returned. The trip to Mexico was reconsidered, and instead her brother, Col. Brackeridge, took her and the other members of his family in his yacht on an excursion upon the Gulf, visiting Indianapolis and other points. A very pleasant trip no doubt.

Last week we made mention that Charley Mann had written from Kerr county of his inclination to go with his brother and family who are bound for Oregon. He says his brother has been getting letters from parties there who write favorably of the country and besides there are men here who have been out there in the last year and are now preparing to return. They say it is all that a man can ask as a farming and fruit country as well as being very healthy. Mr. Mann adds: "I feel that I leave many friends in Hays county, and whatever enemies I may have left behind I cherish no ill will towards them, for I feel that I have given no intentional offense."

Coronal Notes.

BY "LAD."

We have been deprived of the light of Mr. Gardner's beaming countenance since last Thursday.

San Jacinto day was celebrated by Coronal's students, not in the usual way—a party—but instead quite a number patronized the ice cream supper.

Rev. Mr. Joyce conducted the opening exercises in Chapel Tuesday morning.

Who knows whether we will have a May picnic or no?

The smaller boys have each chosen one of the many mounds that adorn "College Hill" and at every recess they may be seen carefully tending them and devising various means of irrigating them.

Mr. Gid Johnson visited us Monday.

We would consider it an honor instead of a disgrace to be called in the office now, since, seated in an easy chair we could spend the trying hour of waiting, feasting our eyes on the bric-a-brac and various ornaments therein, made by the ingenious hands of Mr. Spillman.

What joy thrilled the hearts of the seniors last week, as they closed for the last time, the dread pages of Moral Philosophy and said with a sigh of relief, "it's finished."

We suppose Prof. Spillman feels lost on the stage since it has been enlarged, as he right rows along the length of the stage.

Verily there is "no rest for the wicked," for, as with happy hearts we lay aside Astronomy, we hear the voice of Prof. Joe, saying, "get your Geologies to-morrow."

Many of our hearts have been made during the past week, by receiving our essays, those most stupendous efforts of our weary brains, from the hand of Prof. Spillman, with their snowy pages all mured and blackened by the marks of his awful pencil, and by hearing the dread command, try again.

Now no longer do we speed through space on imaginary journeys to the mysterious worlds which lie far beyond. We have for the last time traversed the vast distance intervening between our planet and Neptune, the far off sentinel of the solar system.

But, oh how disastrous proved that last journey. Our train was wrecked, and some unhappy ones fell back again to the regions of earth. In other words, we failed in examination.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Oyster Creek.

We have to record a very gloomy prospect for a crop this year on account of the excessive dry weather. We had a light shower last week, but vegetation is failing worse than before the shower came and no indication of rain yet.

On last Sunday we had quite a flourishing Sunday School, and preaching at eleven o'clock and also at night at Centre Point church. We hope the rules of the house will be better observed in the future.

Prohibition is requested to turn to the left and the ladies to the right when going into the house, and we hope this rule will not be violated.

The Farmers' Alliance had a fine turn out at Oyster Creek school house on last Friday night. Prohibition is requested to turn to the left and the ladies to the right when going into the house, and we hope this rule will not be violated.

The debate at West Point on last Friday was splendid.

The literary programme: Miss Bessie Garnett, song; Miss Maggie Garner, reading; Miss Mabel Laughter, song; Miss Stella Laughter, recitation; Miss Jessie McLendon, song; Miss George Pound, recitation; Mr. D. W. Dent, song; Mr. J. M. Ross, music; Mr. D. W. Dent, song. We highly appreciate the help of Miss Jessie McLendon and Miss George Pound in our literary society. We hope they enjoyed themselves and were entertained so as to satisfy them for their trip from Dripping Springs.

The crops look very bad. The stock water is getting scarce, and springs and wells are failing.

The Mt. Sharp school opened on the 18th inst., with 28 scholars. Mr. M. M. Echols who taught last session is teaching again. There is no sickness at present.

Yours truly, C.

Wimberly.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Riley, of Austin, are here on a visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson.

Capt. Yantis paid us a visit last week. Come again Captain.

Prohibition convention Saturday the 30th inst., at Wimberly.

No rain, but more hopeful since it has rained in the drought district. Our time nears.

A visit to the Eureka Nursery will convince the most skeptical that fruit will do well in this mountain country. Mr. S. P. Bonzath has enlarged his grounds, putting up a good rock fence and making general improvements. I notice that his 3-year old trees are bearing a reasonable amount of fruit and notwithstanding the long drought the peaches are large and juicy, convincing one of the superiority of his over our common fruit trees. Mr. Bonzath is an indefatigable nurseryman, and is worthy of the support and patronage of the people of this and adjoining counties, and we take pleasure in recommending this nursery to the public.

MOTHERS.—Save yourselves labor and annoyance. Send 50 cents and receive by return mail an elegant child's bib, without buttons, pins, or strings. No washing, no trouble, no fuss, or fussing. Write to W. C. Dugger, San Marcos, Tex.

A Remarkable Place in the Lone Star State.

[Washington, Ind., Gazette.]

"Far o'er the hills and toward the dying day, Sets like a heart, a living heart, deep Within the bosom of its wide prairie, Lies the Valley of San Marcos, and there A princess reared from slumber by the kiss Of balmy southern skies, the river springs From out her rocky bed and hastens on Down the vale to give her royal hand In marriage to the waiting Guadalupe."

The above quotation is a stanza from a poem entitled "The River San Marcos," by Miss Mollie E. Moore, a Texas poet and former resident of the town of San Marcos, situated at the head of this most mysterious and wonderful stream at the base of rocky hills, overgrown with cedar and mountain laurel. The water gushes up from numerous springs, forming a full grown river at once and furnishing sufficient power for running the machinery of an extensive mill not far below. It is spanned by a lengthy and substantial bridge just below and in plain sight of the mill from which a fine view of the town and surrounding scenery is obtained. The water is very clear and pure. Objects are distinctly seen at the bottom, a depth of from fifteen to twenty feet. A luxuriant growth of moss, water-ivy, water-cresses, daisies and lilies fills the stream and dots its surface with little green islands. When floating around in a boat and peering down into the crystal depths one beholds the most enchanting scenery, arbors and arches of clustering vines, beds of waving mosses, groves of tall slender reeds, and fern covered rocks, the glinting sunshine painting the aquatic foliage in all the fantastic hues of the rainbow. The clean musical shells, on the clear sun-bathed glitter of the water, the pebbles like bright colored beads. I thought, while gazing down on all these beauties, "what a delightful place to commit suicide." The thought was expressed in words, and the pilot responded, "I've heard so many say the same." One can not resist the strange fascination when contemplating the exquisite beauties which nature has so lavishly bestowed beneath, and yielding to the soothing dreamlike influence of the calm, steady, peaceful flow of the cool, limpid waters, whence no one knows, if the water from the different springs is in constant agitation, as if boiling, the clean, white sand being thrown up several feet, though never coming near the surface. Our boat would turn and glide away from one of its own accord. The volume of water remains nearly the same the year round, a slight increase being noticeable in the hottest weather; the theory of which is that the subterranean reservoir of the curious stream is an outlet for some abundant supply in summer from the snows of the Rocky Mountains. The San Marcos never freezes over; its fish are not easily caught, and it has no tributaries. It is only forty-five miles from where its restless, sleepless head is piloted among the rocky hills to where its smiling mouth kisses "the waiting Guadalupe." Isn't that a long stretch of mouth as well as imagination?

The Chautauque Institute grounds tower above the town and river. The buildings though yet but rough temporary construction are quite tasteful in design and add much to the appearance of the place. The institution is of recent organization, and the halls and park remain closed except for summer normals, teachers' institutes, Sunday School Conventions, etc. The town numbers about 2,000 inhabitants and presents rather an ancient appearance, though the people are reputed to be far above the average in intelligence and refinement. During my short stay there I had the honor and pleasure of meeting Mr. Isaac H. Julian, editor of the San Marcos Free Press, and brother of Hon. George W. Julian, of Indiana. He is, in manners, a very quiet unassuming gentleman, yet proves a terror to his professional antagonists. He possesses the Western characteristic of saying what he thinks, regardless of whom it pleases.

The present winter has been the mildest one of any for several years. The thermometer has been up in the seventies often the last three weeks. Windows and doors had to be thrown open for comfort. Gardening has begun, and plowing for cotton is in full blast, though rain is needed to make things lively. There is almost a water famine in Hempstead, eastern are empty and wells are scarce. No heavy rains for three months in this country. S. A. Hempstead, Tex., Feb. 7, 1887.

Died.

Ella Maude, daughter of A. V. and F. E. Lester, was born April 7, 1887, age near two weeks. Oh how short!

Farewell, oh little Maude, farewell, But oh how hard to give you up; None but mother's heart can tell The bitter anguish of the cup.

Thus two little angels have been borne From a loving mother's breast; The sweet blue eyes have closed from the light of day, And are in heaven at rest.

Rest sweet rest, "God in heaven knows best." MAMA.

"Dot Abram Levi he opens a store next to mine. It wash mean in him."

"But didn't you say last summer, Mr. Doppeneheimer, that competition is the life of trade?" "Yes; but I wasn't in no business last summer."

—Harper's Bazar.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Strayed by William Thomas between C. S. Cock, Justice of the peace Precinct No. One (1) Hays county, Texas, the following stock, to-wit: One light colored bay horse about three years old, about 14 hands high, brand S D on left shoulder, branded at \$10.00.

Witness my hand April 9, 1886. J. A. G. STELLERSON, Clerk of C. S. Cock.

FARMERS ALLIANCE.

EDITOR FREE PRESS: As you are kind enough, in the absence of an official organ, (although I think the Alliance should have adopted your long ago as such) to offer the use of your paper to the Alliance in this county, we have great pleasure in accepting it.

Annexed are the names of the various Alliances connected with the Hays county organization, with the membership and the names of the president and secretary in each case.

Yours &c., W. GARNETT, Secretary.

NAME. MEMBERSHIP. PRESIDENT. SECRETARY.

Wallace, 38, H. L. Adams, Chas. Leals.

Kyle, 65, Dr. J. G. Barbee, A. W. Wright.

Live Oak, 22, W. J. Dugdon, H. B. Jones.

Hunter, 15, C. B. Crawford, E. J. Brice.

Webb, 12, J. B. Paul, Jr., H. Paul.

Cypress, 30, F. A. Brooks, Jop. Henson.

San Marcos, 33, M. M. Echols, W. Garnett.

Driftwood, 44, W. J. Adams, R. M. Martin.

Viola, 17, J. M. Greathouse, N. B. Greathouse.

Elm Grove, 47, J. H. Hancock, M. T. Cooke.

Bell Springs, 16, C. W. Cross, T. W. Hoffelns.

Furgerson, 37, C. O. Owen, A. McG. Payne.

High Prairie, 35, J. A. Dixon, J. F. McCann.

Long Branch, 23, ME Faddock, WE Watson.

Science Hall, 59, M. L. Ward, J. L. Andrews.

Cottonwood, 31, C. B. Black, W. A. Scrutchevin.

LaPre, 23, T. E. McElroy, J. P. Heath.

*Onton Creek, 24, J. W. McClintock, H. W. Calbert.

*Carper, 25, Perry, Boston Furr.

*Salem, —, R. Christal, C. W. Andrews.

*Pleasant Hill, 11, A. M. Hunter, T. N. Mathis.

*Numbers taken from January report, March report not yet to hand. *Lately organized.

Total membership, 770.

To the Hays County Alliance.

We have within the past few days mailed to the secretaries of Alliances, sundry appeals sent for distribution. I know full well the gloomy prospect to ourselves at the present time, but in these appeals, supported as they are by undoubted testimony, is proof positive of distress and trouble of which we can scarcely have any conception. May I therefore suggest, is it not possible for us to send a small contribution from the funds in hands of each Farmers' Alliance, to help and relieve so much misery and suffering. I shall move a resolution to that effect in the Alliance of which I am a member at its first meeting after this date.

W. GARNETT, Sec.

Hays county F. A.

Prohibition in the Hays County Farmers' Alliance.—Letter from the Secretary.

In the FREE PRESS of the 4th inst., it is stated that a resolution was passed at the meeting of the County Alliance, expressing sympathy with the Prohibition movement of the State, although no mention was made of the matter in the published proceedings, and that the above views are overwhelmingly predominant among the Alliance people of this county.

Now sir, both the above statements are perfectly correct, therefore it would appear to need some explanation to set myself right with the public.

The very small minority who were opposed to the resolution showed much warmth respecting it, some asserting that it was political dodge, and others that it would only transfer the traffic from the saloons to the drug shops. And although there was a general disclaimer against its being sought but prohibition per se, the few opposed were not to be appeased.

Under these circumstances I had endeavored to assume the part of a peacemaker, by making no mention of anything that could rouse the sensibilities of the minority, and by avoiding everything that could prove irritating to them, hoping thereby that time and reflection would win them over to the right. Well knowing also that the omission at this time could have no effect for or against the movement. But I find the part of a peacemaker is not without its drawbacks. It is very difficult to be conciliatory without its being believed to be a sign of surrender.

If there is any question on which I might feel justified in expressing an opinion it is the drink traffic, as my whole life and family interest has been connected with, and bound up in, the large brewing, malting and foreign wine and spirit trade of the middle counties of England, and there is probably no one in this county, perhaps in the State, more widely known in that country than the writer. And I don't hesitate to say it is a great curse.

Now many friends here, and some of them members of different churches, find fault on the score that it is curtailing their liberties, that it is going a little too far to dictate what they shall eat and drink. I also entertained those views until very recent times, and being an habitual moderate user, thought it an act of tyranny to limit at such a course. But I am convinced that there is a much larger number of excessive than moderate drinkers, and it is in this country as elsewhere a growing proclivity. Now I do not think that drunkenness is yet the

national sin of America. I should rather place it on profanity. But it is fast following the wake of Great Britain whose national sin no one questions is drunkenness.

To the moderate habitual drinker and those like myself outside the pale of a church (I have great respect and reverence for consistent christianity), I can only say there is not much virtue in a sacrifice that costs nothing, not much charity that entails no self denial, but it is only a matter between ourselves and the Infinite. I, for one, am willing to give it up for the general good, although I candidly admit it is the same to me that tobacco is to the average Texan. As regards the members of the various religious bodies, I suppose the church demands of its members not only sobriety in themselves, but by precept and practice that which tends to it in others. Even Mohammedanism does that much.

If the law must work hardships, it is better that the few should suffer than the many, particularly in the accomplishment of so grand a purpose. Perhaps some may feel a little interested in knowing why I have changed my opinions. In answer I can only say, principally from observation and partly from information gained from others. I have seen much of the drunkenness and dissipation of many of the large towns and cities of England.

I know that the people of Madagascar were sober and virtuous until the French and the British introduced the rum barrel, and they only returned to sobriety when the Madagascans stole in the rum barrels as soon as landed. I know what brandy has done in Africa, practically annihilated many tribes. What has not brandy done for the Indian.

And in England. I could not tell it if I would, but I do know there are hundreds of thousands of unoffending women and children suffering untold misery through it. Drink has filled the jails, the penitentiaries and the asylums, and it is directly and indirectly the cause of most of the evils that exist. What it is in this country your readers can see for themselves, but few of them imagine what it is capable of becoming. I know it would be a happy day for Britain if there were none to be had from London. End to John O'Grants, and it will be the most glorious day for America when it is interdicted from the St. Lawrence to the Rio Grande, from Barnegat Lighthouse to the Golden Gate of the Pacific.

In closing this somewhat rambling epistle I have been informed that my name will appear in your paper of the 21st inst., taking part in a discussion on this subject at Wimberly in a short time, and that my name is placed amongst the anti-prohibitionists. If that statement is correct, I can only say it appears there without my knowledge or consent. In a general way I have not objected to my friends making use of me anywhere I could be of service, but in this instance they have gone a little too far, as by so doing they place me in an ambiguous light with the outside public.

Yours faithfully, W. GARNETT.

FOR THE BLOOD BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSER and ENRICHEN THE BLOOD. Cures the various ailments of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation.—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO.

Dr. J. C. Thompson, of Marion, Mass., says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a valuable tonic for enriching the blood, and removing all impurities from the system. It does not hurt the stomach, and it is a most valuable medicine for the blood." Dr. R. M. Duggan, of New York, says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in many cases of blood poisoning, and it has given me the most perfect results. It is a most valuable medicine for the blood." Dr. W. E. Brown, of New York, says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in many cases of blood poisoning, and it has given me the most perfect results. It is a most valuable medicine for the blood." Dr. W. E. Brown, of New York, says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in many cases of blood